DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ESSEX COUNTY

Essex County Herald.

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

ISLAND POND LODOR, No. 44, F. & A. M. Stated Communications the second Monday in each month. RETATORE CHAPTER, No. 16, R. A. M. Stated Convocations the first Monday in each month.

VERNONT COUNCIL, No. 20, R. & B. M. Stated Assemblies first Monday in each NORTH STAR CHAPTER, No. 25, O. R. S. Stated Meetings the third Monday in each

L O. O. F. Essex Lopon, No. 13. Meets every Thurs

I. O. G. T.

ISLAND POND LODGE, No. 40. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month. G. A. R.

ERASTUS BUCK FOST, No. 78. Meets each Friday on or before the full of the moon.

ERASTUS BUCK, No. 80, Dept. of Vermont, Meets alternate Thursdays.

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This Hotel is pleasantly located in one of the most flourishing villages in Northern New Hampshire, and having been thoroughly refurnished and refitted, offers great inducements to Summer Tourists. The House is fitted throughout with steam heat and all modern convenience.

Seventy per cent. of the voters of Kan- f sas are farmers.

It is proposed to have a permanent census department in Great Britain, whose duty it shall be to take the usual decennial census.

In a recent lecture on cookery at Chautauqua, Mrs. Emma P. Ewing declared that good food is indispensable to piety and temperance.

Pages in the National House of Representatives are said to turn out badly, as a rule. Some of the brightest of them find their way into jails and inebriate asylums, declares the New York World, and very few of them really amount to much in after life.

Says the Denver (Col.) Field and Farm: "The country pays too much for its milling. We sell wheat at one cent a pound and pay two cents a pound for flour, the miller keeping nearly half of the product of the grain to sell for stock food. The miller's family wear better clothes than the farmer's."

A. Montefiore, who has been traveling in Florida and devoting careful study to the fruit-growing districts of that vast State, calculates that the Americans eat more meat in the course of twentyfour hours than all the inhabitants of Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Belgium, Holland and Switzerland put

According to the New York Commercial Advertiser, Chaplain Parks, who has recently been on duty aboard the receiving ship Vermont, is the first Roman Catholic chaplain that the United States Navy has had. He is said to have had a far larger attendance at divine service than any other chaplain who has filled a similar position.

The Drovers' Journal states that "those who are laying out new industrial towns in the South are very wisely giving special attention to the houses of wageworkers, allowing them more room. The workingmen's quarters in Southern cities and towns will not be so crowded as in the Northern cities, and will be in every respect more home-like."

The arid regions of the West comprise 800,000,000 acres, of which, asserts the New York Voice, about 100,000,000 acres (equal to about eight acres for every family in America) can be redeemed by irrigation and made among the most fertile and valuable lands in the country. Of this vast region about one-half is already in the hands of individual settlers. The other half is in Federal possession.

A cablegram from China says that a decree from one of the viceroys imposing a tax upon opium has been abandoned because of the protests of Great Britain. The British Government holds a monopoly of the opium crop in India. Under this opium is sold to middlemen at a profit of six hundred per cent. It is then taken to China, but the Chinese are permitted to impose only a nominal tax England holds it as a British interest in India, and insists that it shall be so received in Chins. The revenue from this monopoly varies from forty-five to fiftyfour millions of dollars a year, and without it England could not govern India.

The rapid increase of the wealth, business and prosperity of the United States luring the past ten years, says the Boston Manufacturers' Gazette, is simply marvelous. According to the published figures, the total wealth of the country is now \$71,459,000,000, equal to nearly \$1000 per capita. This is an increase in ten years of \$18,000,000,000, or 42 per cent. England's wealth in 1885 is given at \$50,000,000,000. The average of wealth triotic zeal. per head in England is \$1545, in Scotland \$1215, in Ireland but \$565. The total wealth of France is estimated at \$36,000,000,000. England exacts in taxes \$20 per head of population, while each individual in the United States pays but \$12.50. America will produces 7,000,000 tons of iron this year, while England's greatest production is 8,600,

The only genuine and reliable cannibals in existence now are the natives of Solomon Islands, a small group in the South Pacific. To be sure cannibalism is pursued in a desultory way elsewhere, but its devotees would prefer kid, kangaroo, monkey, cockatoo and snakes, and eat the human kind only when hungry from the lack of their usual game. But the Solomon Islanders will eat a tough sailor, a hardened trader, or even one of their own tribe in a mere spirit of wanton gormandizing when they are far from starvation and other meat is plenty. They have just had a barbecue consisting, with the usual side dishes, of Lars Nielson, a Norwegian trader, and his three native assistants. They have eaten six white men within the past few months and are really transacting about all of the genuine cannibal business at present

Governor Gordon says that the colored ceople of Georgia own more than \$20,-100,000 worth of property.

The news comes from Italy that the authorities of that kingdom desire to disourage the emigration of the peasantry to the United States or elsewhere.

If the whole of Central America should become involved in war, remarks the New York Press, it couldn't be very much of a muss. The total population of the five Republics is less than 2,750,000.

The Chicago Sun notes that "population is rapidly concentrating in cities. In twenty-five cities in the United States there are nearly 10,000,000 people, which is an increase of almost one-half over the population of the same cities ten years ago. The tendency to concentrate in cities is on the increase because of the attractions of city life."

Louisiana planters say that the slaugh ter of alligators has allowed muskrats, the great enemies of the levees, to increase at an alarming rate. South Florda people have discovered that the rapid lecrease of the alligator in the peninsula has been accompanied by a correspondng increace in the moccasin, the most renomous of American snakes and the alligators choicest food. The saurian isn't pretty, but he is a friend of humanity, nevertheless.

A Boston hotel advertises that all servants in this hotel are liberally paid by the proprietor, that all guests are entitled to equally prompt and courteous service, and that when this is not cheerfully and properly given, the proprietor will be thankful to be notified of the fact. The "tipping" system is not only an exasperating imposition upon the guest, who pays liberally for all he receives, comments the Detroit Free Press, but it is a degrading importation, and reduces the men engaged in a respectable employment to a position of semi-mendi-

A surprising result of the census enumeration in Botetourt County, Va., is the increase in the number of farms. In one district where there were 150 farms in 1880, the present census shows 225, the large farms having been divided and subdivided. The Fincastle Herald regards this as an indication "that the large farms that have laid waste so long have been cut up into smaller ones, and that waste places are being cultivated and made to yield more advantageously to the labor of the husbandman; that there are more homes, and consequently a better condition generally of the farming class." The population of Botetourt County in 1880 was 11,809, while partial returns indicate that the present population is

The English, or rather the cockney superstition about the "Household Troops" is, thinks the New York Times, one of the queerest superstitions in the British army. When the Guards are ordered abroad to take part in actual warfare, it is the general London belief that the war is thereby settled. No evidence to the contrary has any effect upon this simple faith or upon the popular enthusiasm in which it is manifested. One battalion of the Grenadier Guards has just been ordered to Bermuda, where there is no war raging, not for the sake of going where glory waits them, but simply as a punishment for insubordination. It seems as if this should break the spell in the case of these particular troops, but the enthusiasm was unabated. The dispatches set forth that they were accompanied to the station by 20,000 cheering civilians. Such an "ovation" to a body of troops in disgrace is probably unprecedented in the etories of pa-

The French newspapers of late contain interesting descriptions of a recent surgical operation performed by Dr. Lannelonge at the Child's Hospital in Paris, which is among the first positive cures of hereditary idiocy noted in the progress of science. The subject operated upon was a diminutive child of four years of age, whose growth had been stunted by disease, who was unable to walk, and showed little or no interest in any of her surroundings. Working on the supposition that the skull was too narrow, a supposition borne out by many experiments and studies, the operation decided upon consisted in a surgical removal of substance enough from the left cavity of the skull to give ample room to the brain. The operation was made on the 9th of May last, and a month later the little girl began to give every evidence of an improvement in health, and now the subject has been pronounced completely cured of her discase. She walks, talks and plays as do other children of her age. The operation is doubtless as delicate a thing as it is remarkable, and like so many of the most daring feats of surgical skill of recent times does honor to the sagacity of

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Summer Vacation."

TEXT: "Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place and rest awhile."-Mark vi., 31. Here Christ advises His apostles to take vacation. They have been living an excited as well as a useful life, and He advises that they get out into the country. I am glad that for longer or shorter time multitudes of our records will have people will have summer vacation. The railway trains are being laden with passengers and baggage on their way to the mountains and the sea shore. Multitudes of our citizens are packing their trunks for a restora-

tive absence.

The city heats are pursuing the people with torch and fear of sunstroke. The long silent halls of sumptrous hetels are all abuzz with excited arrivals. The crystaline surface of Winnipissogee is shattered with the stroke of steamer, laden with excursionists. The antiers of Adirondack deer rattle under the shat of other strokes. the shot of city sportamen. The trout make fatal snaps at the hook of adroit sportsmen and toss their spotted brilliance into the game basket. Already the baton of the orchestral leader taps the music stand on the game basket. Already the baton of the orchestral leader taps the music stand on the hotel green, and American life puts on festal array, and the rumbling of the tenpin alley, and the crack of the ivory balls on the green baize billiard tables, and the jolting of the bar-room goblets, and the explosive uncorking of champagne bottles, and the whirl and the rustle of the ball-room dance and the clattering hoofs of the race courses attest that the season for the great American watering-places is fairly inaugurated, water-flute and drum and cornet-a-piston and clapping cymbals—will wake the echoes of the mountains.

Glad I am that fagged out American life for the most part will have an opportunity te rest, and that nerves racked and destroyed will find a Bethesda. I believe in watering will find a Bethesda. I believe in watering places. Let not the commercial firm begrudge the clerk, or the employer the journeyman, or the patient the physician, or the church its pastor a season of inoccupation. Luther used to sport with his children; Edmund Burke used to caress his favorite horse; Thomas Chalmers, in the dark hours of the church's disruption played hits for recessing shurch's disruption, played kite for recrea-tion—as I was told by his own daughter— and the busy Christ said to the busy apostles, "Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile." And I have ob-served that they who do not know how to

est do not know how to work. But I have to declare this truth to-day, that some of our fashionable watering places are the temporal and eternal destruction of "a multitude that no man can number," and amid the congratulations of this season and the prospect of the departure of many of you for the country I must utter a note of warning—plain, carnest and unmistak-

able.

The first temptation that is apt to hover in this direction is to leave your piety all at home. You will send the dog and cat and manary bird to be well cared for somewhere alse, but the temptation will be to leave your religion in the room with the blinds flown and the door bolted, and then you will some back in the autumn to find that it is starved and sufficiented bying stretched on starved and suffocated, lying stretched on the rug stark dead. There is no surplus of plety at the watering places. I never knew any one to grow very rapidly in grace at the lashionable summer resort. It is generally the case that the Sabbath is more of a carousal than any other day, and there are Sunday walks and Sunday rides and Sunday

Elders and deacons and ministers of relig-

ion who are entirely consistent at home sometimes when the Sabbath dawns on them at Niagara Falls or the White Mountain take the day to themselves. If they go to the shurch, it is apt to be a sacred parade, and stack sermon—that is, some discourse picked out of the effusions of the year as the one most adapted to excite admiration, and in those churches, from the way the ladies hold their fans, you know they are not half a much impressed with the heat as with th picturesqueness of half disclosed features. quall a tune that nobody knows, and worthipers, with two thousand dollars' worth of liamonds on the right hand, drop a cent into the poor box, and then the benedicnounced and the farce is ended. The air is bewitched with "the world, the who in three or four weeks in such a place have had such terrible rents made in their Christian robe that they had to keep darning tuntil Christmas to get it mended! The ealth of a great many people makes an anaual visit to some mineral spring an absolute necessity, but take your Bible along with you and take an hour for secret prayer every lay, though you be surrounded by guffaw and saturnalia. Keep holy the Sabbath, though they denounce you as a bigoted Puritan. Standoff from these institutions which propose to imitate on this side the water the iniquities of olden time Baden-Baden. Let iniquities of olden time Baden-Baden. Let your moral and your immortal health keep ace with your physical recuperation, and re-number that all the waters of Hathorne and sulphur and chalybeate springs cannot do you so much good as the mineral, healing, perennial flood that breaks forth from the "Rock of Ages." This may be your last sum-mer. If so, make it a fit vestibule of

Another temptation around nearly all our watering places is the horse racing business. We all admire the horse. There needs to be a redistribution of coronets among the brute creation. For ages the lion has been called For ages the lion has the king of beasts. I knock off its corone and put the crown upon the horse, in every way nobler, whether in shape or spirit of sagacity or intelligence or affection or use-fulness. He is semi-human, and knows how fulness. He is semi-human, and knows how to reason on a small scale. The centaur of olden times, part horse and part man, seems to be a suggestion of the fact that the horse

But we do not think that the speed of the horse should be cultured at the human degradation. Horse ratimes were under the ban of Christian peo ple, and in our day the same institution has come up under fictitious names, and it is called a "summer meeting," almost sugges ive of positive religious exercises. And it s called an "agricultural fair," suggestive of everything that is improving in the art of farming. But under these deceptive titles are the same cheating and the same betting. the same drunkenness and same vagabond age, and the same abominations that were to be found under the old horse racing sys

himself to the pleasures of the turf for a long reach of time and not be battered in They hook up their spanking and put on their sporting cap, and light their cigar, and take the reins, and dash down the road to perdition. The great day at Sara-toga and Long Branch and Cape May, and nearly all the other watering places, is the day of the races. The hotels are throughd, day of the races. The botels are thronged, nearly every kind of equipage is taken up at an almost fabulous price, and there are m'ny respectable people mingling with jockeys and gamblers and libertines and foul-mouthed men and flashy women. The best run high. The greenhorns, supposing all is fair, put in their money soon enough to lose it. Three weeks before the race takes place the strangel is decided, and the takes place the struggle is decided, and the men in the secret know on which steed to bet their money. The two men on the horses riding around long before arranged who shall

Leaning from the stand or from the carriage are men and women so absorbed in the struggle of bone and muscle and mettle that they make a grand harvest for the pickpockets, who carry off the pocketbooks and portmonnaies. Men looking on see only two whose honor and domestic happiness and for-tune—white name, white foot, white flank— are in the ring racing with mebriety, and

An, my friends, have nothing to do with horse racing dissipations this summer. Long ago the English Government got through looking to the turf for the dragoon and light cavalry horse. They found the turf depreciates the stock, and it is yet worse for men. Thomas Hughes, the Member of Parliament and the author, known all the world over,

hearing that a new turf enterprise was being started in this country, wrote a letter in which he said: "Heaven help you, then; for of all the cankers of our old civilization there is nothing in this country approaching in un-blushing meanness, in rascality holding its high head, to this belauded institution of the

I go further and speak of another tempta Igo turther and speak of another tempta-tion that hovers over the watering places, and this is the temptation to sacrifice physi-cal strength. The modern Bethesda was meant to recuperate the physical health, and yet how many come from the watering places, their health absolutely destroyed! New York and Brooklyn idiots boasting of naving imbibed twenty glasses of Congress water before breakfast. Families a water before breakfast. Families accus-tened to going to bed at 19 o'clock at night gossiping until 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning. Dyspeptics, usually very cautious about their health, mingling ice creams and lemons and lobster salads and cocoanuts until the gastrio juices lift up all their voices of lamentation and protest. Delicate women and brainless young men chassezing themselves into vertigo and catalepsy. Thousands of men and women coming back from our watering places in the autumn with the foundations aid for ailments that will last them all their life long. You know as well as I do that this

In the summer you say to your good health: "Good by; I am going to have a good time for a little while. I will be very glad to see you again in the autumn." Then in the autumn, when you are hard at work in your office or shop or counting room, Good Health will come and say, "Good by: I am going." You say, "Where are you going." Oh," says Good Health, "I am going to take on, says Good Health, "I am going to take a vacation! It is a poor rule that will not work both ways, and your good health will leave you choleric and splenetic and exhausted. You coquetted with your good health in the summer time, and your good health is coquetting with you in the winter time. A fragment of Paul's charge to the jailer would be an appropriate inscription jailer would be an appropriate inscription for the hotel register in every watering place, "Do thyself no harm."

"Do the self no harm."

Another temptation hovering around the watering place is to the formation of hasty and lifelong alliances

The watering places are responsible for more of the domestic inare responsible for more of the domestic in-felicities of this country than all the other things combined. Society is so artificial there that no sure judgment of character can be formed. Those who form companionships amid such circumstances go into a lottery where there are iwenty blanks to one prize. In the severe tag of life you want more than glitter and splash. Life is not a ballroom where the music decides the step, and bow and prance and graceful swing of long trail can make up for strong common sense. You may as well go among the gayly painted yachts of a summer regatta to find war vessols as to go among the light spray of the summer water-ing place to find character that can stand the test of the great struggle of human life. Ah, in the battle of life you wanta stronger An, in the dates of the you want a weapon than a lace fan or a croquet mailet!

The load of life is so heavy that in order to draw if you want a team stronger than one made up of a masculine grasshopper and a feminine butterfly.

If there is any man in the community that excites my contempt, and that excites the contempt of every man and woman, it is the soft-handed, soft-headed fop who, perfumed al the air is actually sich mer in taking killing attitudes and waving sentimental adjects and talking infinitesimal nothings, and finding his braven in the set of a lavender kid glove. Boots as tight as an inquisition, two hours of consummate skill exhibited in the tie of a flaming cravat, his conversation made up of "Ah's" and "Oh's" and "He-hee's." It would take five hundred of them stewed down to make a tenspoonful of calves-foot jelly. There is only one counterpart to such a man as that, and that is the frothy young woman at the watering place, her conversation made up of French moonshine, what she has on her head only equaled by what she has on her back; useless ever since she was born, and to be useless until she is dead; and what they will do with her in the next world I do not know, except to set her upon the banks of the River of Life for all eternity to look the River of Life for all eternity to look sweet! God intends us to admire music and fair faces and graceful step, but amid the beartlessness and the inflation and the fan-tastic influences of our modern watering places beware how you make life long cov

Another temptation that will hover over the watering place is that of baneful litera-ture. Almost every one starting off for the summer takes some reading matter. It is a book out of the library or off the book stand, or bought of the boy hawking books through the cars. I really believe there is more per tiferous trash read among the intellige classes in July and August than in all t other ten months of the year. Men and wo-men who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible, I found sitting on hotel piazzas or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was

Would it not be an awful thing for you to be struck with lightning some day when you had in your hand one of these paper covered ances-the hero a Parisian roue heorine an unprincipled flirt-chap ters in the book that you would not read to your children at the rate of one hundred dollars a line! Throw out that stuff from your summer baggage. Are there not good books that are easy to read—books of congenial history, books of pure fun, books of poetry ringing with merry canto, books of fine engravings, books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and elevate the whole life? My hearers, there will not be an hour between this and the day of death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.

Another temptation hovering all around

our watering places is the intoxicating beverage. I am told that it is becoming fashionable for women to drink. I car how well a woman may dress, if she has taken enough of wine to flush her cheek and put glassiness on her eyes she is intoxicated. he may be handed into a \$2500 carriage and have diamonds enough to confound Tiffanys—she is intoxicated. She may be a graduate of a great institute and the daughter of some man in danger of being nominated for the Presidency—she is drunk. You may have a larger vocabulary than I have, and you may say in regard to her that she is "convivial," or she is "merry," or she is "festive," or she is "exhilerated," but you cannot with all your garlands of verbiage cover up the plain fact that it is an old-fashioned case of drunk.

Satan has three or four grades down which he takes men to destruction. One man he takes up, and through one spree pitches him into eternal darkness. That is a rare case. Very seldom, indeed, can you find a man who will be such a fool as that. When a man goes down to destruction Satan brings him to a plain. It is almost a level. The depression is so slight that you can hardly see it. That man does not actually know that he is on the down grade, and it tips only a little toward darkness—just a little. And the first mile it is claret, and the second mile it is aborry, and the third mile it is punch, and the fourth mile it is ale, and the fifth mile it is porter, and the sixth mile it is brandy, and then it gets steeper and steeper, and the man gets frightened and says, "Oh, let me get off!" "No," says the conductor, "this is an express train and it does not stop until it gets Ah, "look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a screent and atingeth like an adder."

My friends, whether you tarry at homewhich will be quite as safe and perhaps quite

with fraud, and with profanity, and with ruin—black neck black foot, black flank, Neck and neck they go in that moral Epsom.

Al, my friends, have nothing to do with borse resing discussions this suppose. Long. town or country. There are watering places accessible to all of us. You cannot open a book of the Bible without finding out some such watering place. Fountains open for sin and uncleanliness; wells of salvation; streams from Lebanon; a flood struck out of the rock by Moses; fountains in the wilderness discovered by Hagar; water to drink and water to bathe in; the river of God, which is full of water; water of which if a

man drink he shall never thirst; wells o water in the Valley of Baca; living fountain of water; a pure river of water as clear as crystal from under the throne of God. These are watering places accessible to all tus. We do not have a laborious packing up before we start—only the throwing away of our transgressions. No expensive hotel our transgressions. No expensive hotels to pay; it is "without money and withbills to pay; it is "without money and with-out price." No long and dirty travel before we get there; it is only one step away. In California in the minutes I walked around cantornia in five minutes I waited around and saw ten fountains, all bubbling up, and they were all different. And in five minutes I can go through this Bible parterre and find you fifty bright, sparkling fountains bubbling up into eternal life.

A chemist will go to one of these summer watering places and take the water and ana-

lyze it, and tell you that it contains so much of iron, and so much of sods, and so much of lime, and so much of magnesia. I come to this Gospel well, this living fountain, and analyze the water, and I find that its ingredients are peace, pardon, forgiveness, hope, comfort, life, heaven. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye" to this watering

Crowd around this Bethesda to-day! Oh. you sick, you lame, you troubled, you dying —crowd around this Bethesda! Step in it Oh, step in it! The angel of the covenant to-day stirs the water. Why do you not step On, step in it! The angel of the covenant to-day stirs the water. Why do you not step in it? Some of you are too weak to take a step in that direction. Then we take you up in the arms of our closing prayer and plunge you clean under the wave, hoping that the ure may be as sudden and as radical as with Captain Nasman, who, blotched and carbun-cled, stepped into the Jordan, and after the seventh dive come up, his skin roseate com-plexioned as the flesh of a little child.

A Torpedo Shooter's Story.

Not every day does one meet with a man who has been blown seventy-five feet through the air and lived to tell of it, but such a man is John McCreary, who lives in a comfortable home in Green point with his wife and two children and lrives a Custom House truck down town for a living. He was at lunch near by when one of the steam-heating explosions at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, and so was a Times reporter. The atmosphere was conducive to explosive story telling, and McCleary told of his experience to an interested group and produced a number of newspaper clippings to verify the extraordinary occurrence. One of them was from the Eldred (Penn.) Eagle, and it called Mc-Cleary the hero of the nitro-glycerine explosion at Haymaker, Penn., in 1880, and said that every stitch of clothes had been stripped from his body during his flight of seventy-five feet through the

McCleary explained that he was what is known as a torpedo shooter. In describing his sensations he said: "When the explosion took place I was probably twenty feet from the stuff. I saw a blinding flash as if the world had suddenly taken fire. I knew that I made an attempt to run from the derrick. I felt that I had maybe a minute to live, and I remember resolving to occupy that minute in running. All at once it seemed to me as though in the attempt I had taken a fearful leap and that I was going down -down as one in a dream, I knew intuitively that the explosion had taken place, but I had not heard the report, strange to say. Everything looked blue, and I began to wonder if the explosion had killed me and if I was dead. I calculated how many others were dead. I could hear their widows crying, and I witnessed their funerals. I suppose it took me ten seconds to be thrown to where I was found, but it seemed to be ten years, and I had time to think of a thousand different things.

"Finally I lost consciousness, and that vas when I struck the ground, I suppose. was badly broken up, and finally gave up 'shooting' wells for good and came to New York. No, now that I realize the great risk, the hazardous life, the almost laily danger of death, I would not go back to it again for a farm."-New York

A Famons Artist's Favorite Pastime.

One of the favorite pastimes of Albert Bierstadt, the artist, when persons visit him in his handsome studio, at Thirtythird street and Broadway, is to make butterflies. It is a clever piece of work as he does it. He will take a sheet of foolscap paper, pick up his paint knife and begin dropping bits of different colors on it. When he has a number of spots placed to suit him he doubles the paper through the centre of them, lays it against a window pane so that it is transparent, and proceeds by gentle pressure of the knife to distribute the paint evenly over the inner surface in irregular lines. When he opens the paper again the sides match and form a beautiful butterfly. It takes him less than five minutas to make one of these souvenirs. - New York Press.

The Bashi-Bazonks.

The Bashi-Bazouks are the irregular troops in the Turkish army. Very few of them are Europeans; they are mostly Asiatics from some of the different prov inces under the Sultan's rule in Asia Minor. They are wild, turbulent men, ready to fight with great ferocity, but ever more ready to plunder whenever they can get the opportunity to do so. Wherever the Turkish army was sta tioned during the Turco-Russian war of 1854, it was said that the adjoining villages were in more terror of Bashi-Bazonks than of the enemy. In the war of 1876-77 a corps of Bashi-Bazouks attacked over 1000 defenceless Bulgarians who had taken refuge in a church in the town of Batak and slaughtered them all in cold blood,-Boston Courier.

The Ponderous Centennial Ox.

The Centennial ox, bred by Samuel Barkley, of Somerset County, Penn., was the largest specimen of the bovine the world has ever seen. He weighed 4900 poun is the day he arrived in Philadelphia. This mountain of beef was of mixed stock, being Shorthorn, Native "Scrub" and Ayreshire, the Shorthorn predominating. After the exhibition was ended the giant ox was butchered and exhibited as "show beef."-New York

Essex County Herald. FINE JOB PRINTING.

AS Office in the first case of the case of This Office is supplied with all the requisites for deing the t-class Job Frinting business, and promptly Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. W. H. BISHOP, Island Pond, YL.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Explorer Stanley has sixteen relatives

in this country. "I sell cigars ir seven languages" is a sign in Philadelphia.

Finger nails grow at an average rate of half an inch in four months.

There is almost solid mountain of iron in Tulare County, California.

In Thibet a man who desires to salute another puts out his tongue and scratches

The natives pronounce Newfoundland 'Nuffonlon"-with the accent hard on the last syllable. Walla Walla, Washington, has three

native born Chinamen who will vote at the next election. Vestals, virgin priestesses, took care of the perpetual fire consecrated to Vesta

in ancient Rome. Burglars seldom receive more than a fifth of the value of their booty from

those who purchase it. The famous bridge at Natural Bridge, Va., is illuminated every Saturday evening by an elaborate pyrotechnic display.

The fact that the herring dies almost the instant that it leaves the water is the origin of the saying, "dead as a her-American clams are to be planted at

various points on the English coast, in the hope that they may be propagated for the market. In the beginning of the Franco-Prussian war France had 427,000 men, besides a reserve of 150,000; Germany had

They have on Lake Geneva, Switzerland, this season a floating hotel, which moves from place to place, to the enjoyment of the boarders. The French parish church or Cathedral

of Notre Dame, in Montreal, Canada,

capable of seating 10,000 people, is be-

lieved to be the largest church in Ameri-The art of making matches has been so perfected that 10,000,000 of the tiny sticks can be cut into shape, all ready for dipping, by one machine in a single

Some one has tried to take the census of the habitual opium eaters of the United States. He figures the number up to be 600,000, more than half of them being Oil on muskmelon is the very latest fad

of the rapidly increasing army of silly people who seek to become notorious even by their diet. Of course, the oil ruins the melon. A flat car costs \$380, a box car \$550, refrigerator car \$800 to \$1000, passenger car \$4400 to \$5000, drawing room and

sleeping cars \$12,000 to \$20,000 each,

A single pair of herrings, if allowed to reproduce undisturbed and multiply for twenty years, would, at the end of that time, not only supply the whole world with abundance of food, but have become inconveniently numerous.

Sam De Graw is a Lansing (Mich.) man with SantaClaus whiskers, who hunts sparsows six days a week and makes a comfortable income therefrom. He furnished a large per cent. of the 10,000 sparrow scalps paid for by Ingham County during

A carpenter at Augusta, Me., who had warehouse to build and a good deal of measuring to do with a ten-foot pole, cuffed a boy's ears, and the boy retaliated by cutting half an inch off the pole. The result was a shortage on rafters, beams and joists, and a loss of \$600 to the cuf-

The best time to get fitted to shops is in the latter part of the day. The feet then are at their maximum of size and sensitiveness. Activity measurably enlarges them. When the muscles are in play the flow of blood in the arteries is ncreased, and the joints also; consequently they are more tender.

Panic and Bicycles.

Sir Evelyn Wood, of the British army, has expressed himself in favor of the formation of a corps of 20,000 volunteers mounted on bicycles. Sir Evelyn is an undoubted authority on military affairs, but has he ever studied the influence of panic on the bicycle? The ability of the rider to keep his machine on its legs, so to speak, depends wholly upon his coolness. The moment he becomes nervous his knees, as well as his resolution, weaken, and his bicycle "wabbles" and comes to grief. Imagine the effect of a round shot crushing through a corps of fresh bicyclists, and scattering broken wheels and splintered backbones in its path. Unquestionably the more excitable members of the corps would be given to 'wabble," collisions would ensue, and in the course of the next five minutes the twenty thousand bicycles would be inextricable entangled one with another, and the enemy would make prisoners of the entire corps-that is, if the enemy could spare the time necessary for disentangling its prisoners from their bicycles, a task which would probably require from six to ten days .- New York Herald.

Some Big Indian Rugs.

The rugs that are hung over all the doorways at the art gallery attract almost as much admiration as Verestchagin's paintings themselves. Those that hang in the middle room, particularly, excite comments of wonder and delight. Both these rugs were woven in India and measure thirty-two by thirty feet, and each weighs about 1000 pounds. They would make cunning little bath towels for such giants as Atlas, who flourished long ago before India rugs came into fashion. All of us that have gone into carpet stores and priced Turkey and India rugs know how costly they are. It is easy enough, then, to believe the story that \$20,000 has been refused for these two large rugs, which after all were made for the door mats simply to an Indian rajah's summer residence in the foothills of the Himalayas .- Buffalo